THE Birth

SPEECH

Of the HONOURABLE

James Drummond, Esq;

COMMONLY CALLED

Duke of *Perth*, &c.

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Of the HONOURABLE

James Drummond, Esq; &c.

COMMONLY CALLED

Duke of *Perth*,

At a General Council of War, held at *Brampton*, in Presence of the *Pretender*'s Eldest Son.

Communicated

In a LETTER from a Gentleman at *Brampton*, who received a true Copy from one of the Rebel-Chiefs.

LONDON:

Printed for M. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noster Row*. 1746.

[Price Sixpence.]

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OF THE HONOURABLE

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Duke of Perth,

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A

LETTER, &c.

SIR,

THE Rebels came here last Night, after their Repulse from before *Carlisle*; which seems to sit very heavy on their Stomachs. They flattered themselves, that nothing was capable of standing before them; and that all *England* waited but their Appearance to join them. But in this (thank God) they are deceived. The resolute Answers of the Mayor of *Carlisle*, have quite disconcerted

their Meaſures, and convinced many of them, of their Raſhneſs in entering *England*, upon ſuch falſe Perſwaſions.

The *Highland* Chiefs, eſpecially, murmured at their Marching any farther than toward the King's Troops, without the Acceſſion of thoſe Numbers, they had been made to believe, would join them upon paſſing the *Tweed*. Their Fears and Apprehenſions were ſo great, that their Leaders feared a Mutiny; or that moſt of them would return Home. Upon this Occaſion, a Council of War was held, at which aſſiſted all the Chiefs; and ſuch as call themſelves General Officers; in Preſence of the young *Pretender*. The Debates ran high; and many warm Speeches were made. The Duke of *Perth*, in particular, deli-

vered himſelf in a ſet Speech, with a great deal of Freedom; which had ſuch Influence on the Aſſembly, that the young *Pretender* was oblig'd to humour them, in returning to attack *Carliſle*; they having abſolutely refuſed to proceed any farther towards *Newcaſtle*.

This Speech of the Duke's has ſo nettled the young *Chevalier*, that moſt People believe he would reſent it, if he durſt with any Safety to his Cauſe. In the mean Time it made a great Noiſe among them; and there are ſome loud Whiſpers that the Duke and his Party, which is very conſiderable, will take the firſt Opportunity to leave the Mock Prince. I happen'd to be acquainted with one of the *Highland* Lairds; who

ſeems to have no great Inclination to the Cauſe, in which he is imbarked; from whom I had the Copy of the Duke's Speech. As it ſhews the Spirit of Diviſion, which reigns amongſt them, and the Artifices that were uſed to delude them into the Mad Enterprize, I thought it might be entertaining to you and your Friends; and therefore I have ſent it you, but I beg you may not uſe my Name, ſince I do not know how People may conſtrue my Intimacy with any of the Rebels; tho' on my Part it was purely accidental. I have found Means to ſettle a kind of Correſpondence with my *Highland* Chieftain; which may be diverting to my Friends, and I hope, in the End, may be of ſome Service to the Government.

Send

Send me the *London* News, and believe me to be,

SIR,

Your Friend,

and most humble Servant.

THE

THE

THE SPEECH, &c.

May it Pleaſe your Royal Highneſs,

I CANNOT help expreſſing the Concern I am in, to ſee ſo little Unanimity, and ſo much Heat and Animoſity, prevail in this Honourable Aſſembly; but my Concern wants Words that can ſufficiently expreſs it, when I reflect, that there are ſo many Reaſons to complain of our preſent Situation; that there are ſo many Circumſtances daily

daily occuring to perplex us in our Conceits; to weaken our Strength, and diſcourage us in our Undertaking.

Our Diſappointments are ſo many, that we can number them only by the Days that have elapſed, ſince our firſt Inſurrection; and their Greatneſs to be meaſured, only by the imminent Danger into which we are now plunged.

Our Hopes before your Highneſs's Arrival in *Scotland*, were raiſed to the higheſt pitch; and could only be equalled by the Zeal, which Subjects of all Ranks in that Kingdom expreſſed for his Majeſty. We flattered ourſelves, that your Highneſs would have appeared back'd by a numerous Army,

my, well ſupply'd with Arms, Money and Ammunition; their Number we were made to believe would not be leſs than ten Thouſand Men; and theſe of the beſt Troops of *France*: Theſe were ſolemnly promiſed us by Mr. *K---y*, when with us in Spring laſt, and were told they were ready in the Ports of *France*, with Tranſports, and a Fleet ſufficient to protect their Landing. But when the Time came, how were we diſappointed? Your Royal Highneſs landed in the *Weſt*, with a Retinue ſcarce ſufficient for a private Gentleman; however, this did not diſcourage your faithful Clans from joining you, being ſtill flattered, that the promiſed Succours were at Hand, and would cer-

tainly arrive, before there was any Occaſion of coming to an Action.

The Numbers of the faithful *Highlanders* ſtill increaſed; till they were ſtrong enough, to venture for the Eaſt. When I had the Honour of joining your Highneſs at *Perth*, I was then aſſured that the *French* were actually embark'd; and waited only a fair Wind; and that a conſiderable Inſurrection would preſently appear in the North, and ſeveral other Parts of *England*: The Places of theſe ſeveral Riſings were particularly mention'd; and we were made acquainted with the Names of many conſiderable Men in *England*, who had undertaken to appear openly in his Majeſty's Intereſt.

We

We were aſſured, that his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty would certainly detain the *Engliſh* Forces in *Flanders*, and would hinder the *Dutch* from ſending any Troops to *Great Britain*, by openly declaring your R—— Father his Ally. But how have we been diſappointed in every Article of theſe Promiſes! The long promiſed Succours are not to this Day embarked; the *Breſt* Squadron, which we were made to believe was to conduct the Tranſports, has long ſince ſailed; but whither no Man knows; only we are certain they could not be deſign'd for this Kingdom, otherways they have had both Time and frequent fair Winds, to have brought them hither long before now.

His moſt Chriſtian Majeſty has

been ſo far from declaring himſelf openly in Favour of his Majeſty, that his Miniſter at the *Hague* peremptorily declared to the States, that his Maſter had no Hand in the *Don Quixot* Expedition, as he was pleaſed to term your Highneſs's Undertaking in *Scotland*. The *Dutch* were allowed, without Moleſtation, to ſend over ſix Thouſand of theſe very Forces, which were made Priſoners by the *French* King's Arms. Troops, which could be of no Uſe to the *Dutch* in their own Country by the Capitulation with *France*: Troops, which his Majeſty of *France* could hinder being made uſe of againſt us, by a ſimple Declaration, that your R—— Father was his Ally; yet this was thought riſquing too much in Favour of a People, who had ventured their All, upon the

Aſſurances,

Aſſurances, Promiſes, and Faith of the *French* King; and what makes this Diſappointment ſit the heavier upon us, is, that we are ſure, if the *Dutch* had not ſent theſe very identical Troops, they would have been very much embarraſſed, to have ſpared others to perform their Engagements with the Elector of *Hanover*.

But the Promiſe of detaining the *Engliſh* Forces, was as ill perform'd as the other, though that ſolely depended upon his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's General. They had it in their Power, to have hindered a Man of them from returning to *England*; and either I am very ill informed, or they might have made moſt of them Priſoners, had the *French* General been as ſanguine at the latter End of the Campaign,

Campaign, as at the Beginning of it. But they were allowed to embark at *Williamſtadt*, without Interruption; and are now almoſt all landed in *England*, without the Loſs of a Tranſport, though the Poſſeſſion of *Oſtend* enabled his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, had he been ſo inclined, to have annoyed them much.

As to our Hopes from *England*, theſe have been as deluſive as *French* Promiſes. When we arrived at *Edinburgh*, and had the Fortune to defeat Sir *John Cope*, our Aſſurances of a ſpeedy Inſurrection in *England* were renewed, the Days were fix'd; but theſe and many others have paſſed by, and not the leaſt Appearance of any ſuch Deſign; though on the Faith of them we continued unactive,

unactive, at *Edinburgh*. We might have proceeded Southward, while the Panick of *Cope*'s Defeat was freſh upon People's Minds, and before the Elector's Forces could poſſibly be brought together; but that Opportunity was loſt, in hopes, Sir, that your *Engliſh* Friends would declare for you, and ſupercede the Neceſſity of your loyal Clans going out of their own Country: But inſtead of any ſuch Numbers declaring for you, we were entertained with nothing but the News of univerſal Aſſociations, in all Parts of *England*, in Defence of the Elector's Right; and not a Man from that Kingdom, either joined us in *Scotland*, or made any Intereſt to promote an Inſurrection in your Favour, in their own Country.

At laſt, Sir, the Scene was ſhifted; and new Conditions annexed to old Promiſes: We were now told, that the *French* Embarkation was delay'd, until all the *Engliſh* Forces were drawn Northward; and that then an Invaſion would be made, on ſome Part of the South, now ſuppoſed to be left deſtitute of Troops to defend them; and that the *Engliſh* in the North are now intimidated from riſing, by the Vicinity of the *Enemy's* Troops; but promiſes faithfully to join us, ſo ſoon as our Army ſets Foot on *Engliſh* Ground. The general Diſpoſition of the People is repreſented to us, as ſtrongly in our Intereſt; and we are aſſured, that the Gates of all Towns will almoſt open of themſelves to receive us, and that the People ardently wiſh to join us.

Not-

Notwithſtanding the numerous Diſappointments we met with, from the firſt beginning of this Affair; yet we were again perſwaded to liſten to deluſive Promiſes. We march from *Edinburgh*, enter *England*, but inſtead of that Diſpoſition to join us, which we were flattered with, we find thoſe, who cannot oppoſe us, fly us, and thoſe who have the leaſt ſhelter from our Reſentment, deſpiſe us, and treat us with the utmoſt Contempt.

We were aſſured, by a Gentleman, upon whoſe Veracity I always thought I might depend, and who now hears me, that the City of *Carliſle* we have juſt now paſſed, would open its Gates to us at our firſt Appearance, nay, that your Highneſs would have met

the Keys of the City, ſome Miles from the Place. But how we were diſappointed, you all know; and with how much Contempt your Highneſs's Summons was treated.

The Value of the Place, I know to be inſignificant; nor do I believe the Poſſeſſion of it would be of any real Service to the main Cauſe; yet the Repulſe we have met with from that paultry Town, has this Influence upon me, to convince me, and I am afraid too late, that we are all made the Tools of *France*, a Nation, whoſe Faith, like that of *Carthage*, is become a Proverb; and there is as little Dependance on the Promiſes of *Engliſh* Malecontents, whoſe Zeal, Sir, for your Royal Houſe, theſe fifty Years paſt, has manifeſted it-

ſelf

ſelf in nothing elſe, but Womaniſh Railing, vain Boaſting, and noiſy Gaſcoinades; their Affection for you is moſt elevated, when in their Cups; and their Senſe of Loyalty only conſpicuous, in the Abſence of their Reaſon: Warmed with Wine, and a Tavern Fire, they are Champions in your Cauſe; but when cool, their Courage and Zeal, Sir, for you and yours, evaporate with the Fumes of the Wine.

Thus, Sir, I conclude that we have no Dependance on *Engliſh* Aſſiſtance; to what Purpoſe proceed any farther then? The Elector's Forces are by far ſuperior to us in Numbers, daily ſupplied with Money, Arms, Carriages, and Ammunition; while we were deſtitute of all theſe. Your loyal

Highlanders will fight for you with as much Zeal and Courage as Men can boaſt of; but ſhall we lead theſe brave Men to certain Deſtruction? Were the Enemy's Number but equal to us, or but exceeded us in a ſmall Proportion, I doubt not, but from the Juſtneſs of our Cauſe, and the Courage of our Men, but we might hope for Succeſs; but when they are three to one, and that we muſt expect to diminiſh, rather than increaſe, I ſhould think myſelf guilty of the groſſeſt Barbarity, ſhould I give my Voice to proceed any farther into *England*, until ſuch of this Nation as have promiſed to declare for the Cauſe, actually join us.

I entered, Sir, into this Affair, with as much Chearfulneſs as

any

any Man here; I have contributed as much to ſupport it as any; and I think, I may ſay without Offence, that I have as much to loſe by the Event as moſt Men, and as little to hope. I ſhall venture my Life with Pleaſure, to promote his Majeſty's Intereſt; yet, I think, I owe ſomething to the Safety of theſe People, who have followed my Fortune: I think I am bound in Duty to prevent their Ruin, as much as in my Power, which I think inevitable, if they proceed further; therefore I propoſe that we return to *Carliſle*, and attempt to poſſeſs that City; the Taking of it may give ſome Reputation to our Arms, and encourage the *Engliſh* to join us, if they have any ſuch Intention: If they have not,

not, we must then make the best Retreat back to the *Highlands* while we can; there disperse our unhappy Followers, and shift for ourselves in some foreign Country, where there is more Faith than in either *France* or *England*.

FINIS.